

Life at the Top Chapter 78

Jasper was not loud when he spoke, but his aura had stunned the crowd.

Jasper, despite his youth and the fact that he was still one of the younger ones in his generation, had managed to silence the elders in the garden with his words.

Jasper was about to leave, but Bard was not having any of it.

“Bullsh*t. You really think you’re some big shot now, huh? Who are you acting for? Do you need me to beat you up before you listen?” Bard scoffed as he glared at Jasper enviously.

Having been held back one too many times, the hot-tempered Charlie had yet the chance to let out the flames of fury within him.

After feeling pleased with his son’s outstanding performance just now, he now roared at Bard’s threat. “I dare you to say that again, you b*stard!”

Regardless of how much of a ruffian Bard was, he still cowered before Charlie who was known for his hot temper. Hiding behind his parents, he yelled, “Don’t look so proud of yourself. Aren’t you living off the money your son got from selling his body?”

“I’ll kill you, you f*cking b*stard!”

Charlie grabbed a hoe by the garden’s door and ran after him.

Not expecting Charlie to fend for his son to such a degree, Bard screamed and staggered backward.

Just then, the village chief and the rest surrounded them to hold Charlie off.

Jasper's aunt screamed, "What do you want, Charlie? Do you still want to fight?"

"Watch your son's mouth!"

Charlie threw the hoe down harshly and warned.

Just then, Wendy stepped out. Her appearance and figure stunned the crowd and turned the spotlight on her.

"I think there's a misunderstanding here..."

Wendy reached out to tuck her stray hairs behind her ear. The elegance of her small act even made the elders pin their gazes on her.

"Jasp started a company recently. He bought a new house, a car, and he still has money to spare.

"I'm not saying this to brag, but I want you to know that his money is very much clean and hard-earned.

"Don't look at people with your narrow ideals, or at least, don't look at Jasp like that."

Wendy's words had thrown the entire garden into chaos.

"Is she telling the truth?"

"Jasper started a company in the city? He even bought a new house and car?"

"Wow. He's really living a good life, then!"

“Shut up, we don’t even know if she’s telling the truth or not.”

Amidst the group of people, Jasper’s aunt pulled Bard to the side and sneered, “That distant relative of ours, Terry, his family’s factory sells ready-made goods right? Go call him and ask. I’d like to see how Jasper deals with this if it turns out to be a lie.”

“But what if it’s real?” Bard asked nervously.

“That’s even better, then!”

His mother’s eyes were filled with greed. “It’s only right that his family gives more to his cousins and elders if they’re rich.

“Your dad and I had planned to foster him before we had you. We even took care of him for a few months.

“Then we had you, and his parents refused to agree, so that was that. But we still took care of him for a few months, so he needs to repay us somehow.”

Bard’s gaze shone, and he quickly ran to make the call.

Soon later, Bard returned and whispered in his mother’s ear with a strange expression.

Hearing Bard’s words, Jasper’s aunt was filled with burning excitement.

“Don’t miss out on this opportunity, okay? Just follow as I say.”

Bard nodded vigorously and replied with joy, “Don’t worry, Mom. I’ve inherited your smartness.”

Jasper’s aunt pushed the crowd away and arrived before Jasper. Smiling drily, her attitude made a 180-degree change.

“Bard and I acted a little too impulsively just now, Jasper. But we’re all a family, so don’t take it to heart, okay? Let’s all just move on from it.”